



The Ghosts Time



👁 22 ✓ 3 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by MSTQ

Day 1: I woke up for the first time today as a ghost. I don't know anything about my life or why I am here. I wonder if everyone who dies just stays. Or maybe we can go to heaven or hell. I don't know what day it is but I seem to be trapped in a high trafficked place. A school I think. There are lots of teenagers I can smell the hormones in the air and I can feel the lust all around me. I've tried to talk to some of them. Either they are too afraid to respond or they don't hear me. For now I guess I will just fly around and look for answers to how I died or what I should be doing now. All I know is that my name starts with an M.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Day 17: Sometimes I watch them in class. I've learned a lot about history, and science, and how everybody /really/ loves the Sociology teacher. But I'm no closer to knowing anything about myself. Maybe I'll just have to get used to that.

Day 21: A boy saw me today, if only for a split second. It wasn't anything particularly exciting, though. I tried following him for a bit in case he saw more, but past that one second of connection, he was no longer aware.

Day 23: I've been trying to figure out how to get back to my body. It's driving me nuts. I haven't ever since. If you're wondering...

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Day 24: Wow, the cafeteria is really pretty.

Chapter 3 by MSTQ



Day 30: It's been about a month now and I think someone else saw me by the bathrooms trying to see myself in the mirror. The girl screamed and I got scared so I hid in a stall; none of her friends believed her. I decided to follow her for a bit now.

Day 34: The girls 'Friends' have been talking about the poor girl behind her back. They've been saying things along the lines of how she must be nuts for thinking she saw a ghost. I think I also have a theory of how I can grab the attention of others though it might scare some people, I plan on testing it on these friends.

Day 37: Today is the day, all the friends of the girl are in the bathroom putting on makeup and doing their hair for some sort of concert. I don't normally like to be so mean but it feels right to frighten these girls in particular.

Day 38: The plan went almost as expected but this time I believe I blacked out after I tried to look in the mirror but I remember them all briefly screaming before I did so that sounds like a success to me.

Day 40: I watched the boy that saw me first throw up because of the school food. It looked bad. Something like an allergic reaction, I really hope he's alright.

Chapter 4 by lcraft68



Day 42: I spotted the girls in the bathroom again but they had a candle and the lights were off. I watched what they were doing and they whispered this weird chant. I felt myself going up and a spot of light appeared. I then knew what they were doing. They can't send me away! I haven't found out how I died and who I am. I managed to put myself in front of the mirror and let out a scream. The girls opened their eyes and screamed. I must have looked terrible because they started crying and ran out of the bathroom.

Day 45: I have been keeping myself away from people and mirrors. I didn't want to be sent away

again. I turned a corner to the front door and I slammed into the door. I tried to go through but I couldn't. It was like a force field kept me back. I remembered reading that when you die angry or sad you will stay in the limbo.

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Day 49: The boy from days ago saw me again. He looked surprised and smiled, "I'm glad your still here marcie." Marcie? That name sounded familiar.
I think it was my name. But who was him? He sighed and walked away.

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